In his flight, the houter scorning, ad away, away, oh! away. He fleets through the forest dream T is more wild freedom's play, Than the hurried speed of fear-He leaps, as the blast resonndeth, In his flight, the hunter so craing:
And away, away he boundeth,
As he hears the horn in the morning.
Then ohe! oho! who!
Away to chase the deer—
Oho! oho! ohe!

The free, the free are here. And on, through the forest fleeting.
He hies to the rock built foundain
And hears but the echo, retreating
To the dells and glens of the more

He stands by the welcome spring,
And looks in the mirror below—
When, hark! through the green wood ring
The horn and the loud ono! e leaps, as the blast resoundeth. In his flight, the hunter scorning

id sway, away he boundeth, As he hears the norn is the morning. Theu sho! sho! sho! Away to chase the deer— Oho! oho! oho! The free, the free are kere!

BARNABY RUDGE. A New Work by Boy.

CHAPTER LXII

The prisoner, left to himself, sat down upon his bedstead; and resting his elbows on his knees, and his chin upon his hands, remained in that attitude for hours. It would be hard to say, of what nature his reflections were. They had no distinct-ness, and, saving for some flashes now and then, no reference to his condition or the train of circonstances by which it had been brought about.—

The cracks in the pavement of his cell, the chinks not mine. I did it, but it was the walked out into the court and pa not mine. I was obliged at times to wander round, and from startling the echoes, as he went. sues him through his dreams, gnaws at the heart of all his funcied pleasures, robs the banquet of at taste, music of its sweetness, makes happiness itself unhappy, and yet is no hodily sensation, but a plantom without shape, or form, or visible presence; pervading every thing, but having no existence; recognizable every where, but no where seen or touched, or met with face to fine pain. It pursues that forced me."

The blind man shrugged his should resard emiled incredulously. The prisoner again resumed his old artitude, and for a long time both were mate. It is and the sense of loneliness he had be mig attitude, and for a long time both were mate. It is appose, then, it is suppose, then, it is an incredulously. The prisoner again resumed his old artitude, and for a long time both were mate. It is an incredulously in the bear, we have been in the just a year. Made eager by the hope of companious hip, the quickened his pactorial to the proposed of the proposed for the prisoner again resumed his old artitude, and for a long time both were mate. It is an incredulously in the prisoner again resumed his old artitude, and for a long time both were mate. It is a proposed for the prisoner again resumed his old artitude, and for a long time both were mate. It is a proposed for the prisoner again resumed his old artitude, and for the cell was dark and the bear, we have a dimity, for the cell was dark and time towards him.

For the sense of loneliness he had, he might artitude, and the material and remark towards him.

For the sense of loneliness he had, he might artitude, and the sense of loneliness he had, he may be a proposed for the cell was dark and time towards him.

For the sense of loneliness he had, he may be a proposed for the cell was dark and time towards him.

For the sense of loneliness he had, he may be a proposed for the cell was dark and time towards him.

It all the power that to proposed for the cell was dark and time towards him.

The blind man shrugged his should resard emiled in the proposed for the en or touched, or met with face to face, until the sleep is passed, and waking agony returns.

long time, the door of his cell opened. He looked up-saw the blind man enter-and re-

stretching out his hand to assure himself that he 'This is bad, Rudge. This is bad," he said at

The prisoner shuffled with his feet upon the ground in turning his body from him, but made no other answer.

"How were you taken " he asked. "And where! You never told me more than half your where! You never told me more than half your be accret. No matter; I know it now. How was it, self, for I have never been placed in a position pressed his head against his cheek, self, for I have never been placed in a position. Pressed his head against his cheek, self, for I have never been placed in a position. Pressed his head against his cheek, self, for I have never been placed in a position. Pressed his head against his cheek, self, for I have never been placed in a position. nearer to him.

'At Chigwell," said the other.

was urged to go there, by something stronger than my own will. When I found him watching in the house he used to live in, night af er night, I knew I never could escape him-never! and when I

He shivered; muttered that it was very cold; "To opaced quickly up and down the narrow cell; and teetle? atting down again, fell into his old posture.

another pause, that when you heard the Bell-'
"Let it be, will you" he retorted in a harried 'It hangs there yet.'

The blind man turned a wistful and inquisitive face toward him, but he continued to speak, with-I went to Chigwell, in search of the mob. I

have been so hunted and lesset by this man, that I knew my only kope of safety lay in joining them. They had gone on before; I followed them, when When what left off "

The Bell. They had quitted the place. I apart from the business.

-and raised above above his head a bloody hand. It was in the room above that he and I stood glar- rioters. ing at each other on the night of the murder, and before he fell he raised his hand like that, and fixed his eyes on me. I knew the chase would | that !

years! He has xever changed in all that time, never grown older, nor altered in the least degree. He has been before me in the dark night, and in the broad sunny day; in the twilight, the moon light, the sunlight, the light of fire, and lamp, and caudle; and in the deepest gloom. Always the same! In company, in solitude, on land, on shipboard; sometimes leaving me alone for moaths, and sometimes always with me. I have seen him, at sea, come gliding in the dead of night along the bright reflection of the moon in the calm water; and I have seen him, on quays and market-places, with his hand uplifted, towering, the centre of a busy crowd, unconscious of the terrible form that had its silent stand among them. Fancy! Are,

fancy that when I left the chamber where he lay, I saw the face of a man peeping from a dark door.

and handed over to the law, which will assuredly sentence him to suffer death. It is, in fact, a who plainly showed me by his fearful looks that he choice between his life and death. If you refuse, suspected what I had done. Do I remember that he swings. If you comply, the timber is not I spoke fairly to him-that I drew nearer-nearer grown, nor the hemp sown, that shall do him any -with the hot knife in my sleeve? Do I fancy harm. of the wall into which I had hemmed him, and, bleeding inwardly, stand, not fall, a corpse before "A gleam" returned his friend, "a noon-blaze:

when I had rolled him in ' so I remember door, unmounted that it was time for ing the water from my face, and because the | leave the latt.

my God ! how long it took to do ! Did I stand be If this charitable gentleman will lead a blind man fore my wif , and tell her! Did I see her fall upon (who has nothing in return but prayers) to the the thrust me back with a force that cast me off as the west, he will do a worthy deed. Thank you, if I had been a child, staining the hand with which she clasped my wrist! Is that funcy!

So saying, and paysing for an instant at the door

Heaven to witness that she and her unbern child parts encounced me from that hour; and did she, in words so solemn that they turned me cold—se. warn me to fly while there was time, for though immate that he was at liberty to walk in the she would be silent being my wretched wife, she cout yard, if he thought project for an hour would not shelter me? Did I go forth that night.

The prisoner answered with a sullen not shelter me.

than I could live without breath. I struggled wall on another, on the stone-pased ground, against the impulse, but I was drawn back, through every difficult and adverse e reumstance, as by a mighty engine. Nothing could stop me. The day very unlight. The stone, so here, and

dead. No. I was not known."

"You should have kept your secret better."

"My secret." Mine? It was a secret, any breath of air could whisper at its will. The stars the sound—he knew what it was, for he had startled. had it in their twinking, the water in its flowing. himself by making the same noise is waiking to the leaves in their rustling, the seasons in their rethe leaves in their rustling, the seasons in their re- the door. num. It lurked in strangers' faces, and their voices.

The cracks in the pavement of his cell, the chinks in the wall where stone was joined to stone, the bars in the will where stone was joined to stone, the bars in the will own, the iron ring upon the floor—such things as these, subsiding strategely into one another, and nawkening an indescribable kind of another, and not take in an increase in the will be another. As truly down the yard, when, standing still to observe this and although at the bottom of his deep grave, could draw me are him when he would. Was that farcy! Did there was an uneasy sense of guilt, and dread of the part when the fit was on me, I should have broken away and gone there. As truly down the yard, when, standing still to observe this which, like his, stood and have broken away and gone there. As truly down the yard, when, standing still to observe this which, like his, stood and have broken away and gone there. As truly down the yard, when, standing still to observe this which, like his, stood and have broken away and gone there. As truly down the yard, when, standing still to observe this which, like his, stood and have broken away and gone there. As truly down the yard, when, standing still to observe this which, like his, stood and have broken away and gone there. As truly down the yard, when, standing stone there, and not take his, stood and have broken away and gone there. As truly down the yard, when, standing the cell when the fit was on the like his, stood and remain

lapsed into his former position.

Guided by his breathing, the visiter advanced to where he sat—and stopping beside him, and where he sat—and stopping beside him, and sight-and twenty and where he sat—and stopping beside him, and sight-and twenty are larger than the sat satisfactors.

"Have I not tall year," said the other, fiercely, thanks the power that brought me here! Has my whole life, for the satisfactors are satisfactors. eight-and-twenty years, been one perpetual strug-gle and resistance, and do you think I want to be down and die! Do all men shrink from death—I

'That's better said. That's better spoken, Rudge—but I'll not call you that again—than any thing you have said yet," returned the blind man, speaking more familiarity, and laying his hand up in an advocate for killing men, and I don't think I should recommend it or like it—for it's very ha "At Chigwell! How came you there!"

"Because I went there to avoid the man I stumbled on," he answered, "Because I was chasel and driven, by him and Fate. Because I was companion, and have been of use to me for a long time new Long-look that part of the matter and I may be an acceptable that part of the matter and I may be a support of the ma zardous-under any circumstances. But as you time now, I overlook that part of the matter, and am only auxious that you should u't die unnecessardy. Now I do no is at all necessary." Now I do not consider that at present it

"What else is left me " returned the prisoner. "To eat my way through these walls with my

Semething easier than that," returned his You were saving," said the blind man, after friend. "Promise me that you will talk no more of these fancies of yours-it le, foolish things, quite beneath a man—and I 'll tell you what I mean''
"Tell me," said the other,
"Your worthy lady with the tender conscience;

your scrupolous, virtuous, punctifious, but not bindly affectionate wife—

"What of her!" " Is now in London."

'A curse upon her, be she where she may "That's natural enough. If she had taken her

annuity as usual, you would not have been here, and we should have been bester off. But that's

"You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown him down, or stabled him," said the blind man," calmly; "it's a good sign, and looks like lifeone who led him on → I saw it, though he did not ber by one of his companions who knew him of old, at Chigwell; and that he is new among the

"And what is that to me ! If father and son be hanged together, what comfort shall I find in

"You have a strong fancy," said the blind man, the a cunning look, "you travel fast to journeys the a smile.

"Strengthen yours with blood, and see what it much: "You wast your son, ma'am—good, 1, No. knowing those who tempt him to remain among He grouned, and tocked himself, and looking up for the first time, said in a low, hollow voice:

"Eight-and-twenty years! Eight-and-twenty good again. The price is small, and easy to be paid—dear ma'nm, that's best of all."

had its silent stand among them. Fancy! Are, ton quite at rest. Pledge yourself to me to give you real? Am I? Are these iron fetters, riveted it, ma'am, and I will undertake to keep your son. on me by the smith's hammer, or are they fancies I can shatter at a blow."

The blind mas listened in silence.
"Fancy! Do I fancy that I killed him." Do I if you decline to do so, I fear he will be betrayed.

that he died ! Did he stagger back into the angle . There is a gleam of hope in this !" cried the

wiping the water from my face, and the descent, feeling as if body spiashed it there, in its descent, feeling as if 'So soon' said Stagz, meekly. 'But it can' be helped. Cheer up, friend. This mistake will be helped. Cheer up, friend. This mistake will soon be set at rest, and then you are a man again.

Did she go down upon her knees, and call on to turn his grinning face towards his friend, h

would not shelter me. Did I go forth that hight, atjured of God and man, and archived deep in hell: to wander at my cable's length about the earth, and surely be drawn down at last.

"Why did you return?" said the blind man.

"Why is blood red." I could no mare help it, than I could live without breath. I struggled wall on another, on the stone-paved ground.

and hour were none of my choice. Sleeping and waking, I had been among the old haunts for years of meadow land and trees; and seeming to chill the waking. I had been among the old haunts for years of meadow land and trees; and will be the control of meadow land and trees; and will be the control of meadow land and trees; and will be the control of meadow land and trees; and will be the control of meadow land and trees; and will be the control of meadow land and trees; and will be the control of t waking, I had been among the old haunts for years

-had visited my own grave. Why did I come back? Because this juil was gaping for me, and leaning against the dour-post, gazed up at the bright blue sky, smiling even on that dreary home bright blue sky, smiling even on that dreary home.

'You were not known!' said the blind man, of crime. He seemed, for a moment, to ternem but was a man, who had been twenty-two years. her lying on his back in some sweet-scental place.

body (in particular, with your wife who has brought you to this;) and that you ask no greater two than to be carried to Tyburn as soon as possible. That being the case I had better leave. I am not good enough to be company for you."

"Have I not told you," said the other, fiercely, but you have I not told you," said the other, fiercely.

He said nothing in reply at first, but keld down his head and struggled with him silently. Finding the younger man too strong for him, he raised his face, booked close into his eyes, and said.

Yes, yes, he was: he was sure he was. But

his mother by herself, or worse than by herself, with her poor, foolish boy! And had she really been as happy as they said! And where was she and he in jail ' Ah, no.



thors, among whom are the following: — Plato, Lycorgus, Pythagoras, Porphyry, Platach, Cullen, Cuvier, Abernethy, Cheyne, Bell, S. Graham, and others.

Tea, and its effects — Sheep fed on flesh — Scro-fula from eating pork — Effects of stimulants on the jaws and teath of man; also on animals, with plates — Milk for the young — Bloodsuckers — Mo-"The Bell. They had quoted the place of hoped that some of them might be still lingering among the runs, and was searching for them when I heard—"he drew a long breath, and wiped his forchead with his sleeve—"his voice."

"Saying what?"

"No matter what. I do n't know. I was then at the foot of the turret, where I did the—"

"Ay," said the blind man, nodding his head with perfect composure, "I understand."

"I climbed the stair, or so much of it as was left; meaning to hide till he had gone. But he head me; and followed almost as soon as I set foot upon the ashes."

"You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall, and thrown "—You might have hidden in the wall and the blind man, and the blind man, and the blind man, and the presentation when I waited upon her that you for the that you — Fat, and the effects —Nourishment, and the elects —Nourishment, and the elects —Man must labor for his support — begestion, and a picture of the human stomate the test was not pianted upon her that you — Fat, and its effects —Nourishment, and its effect

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FROM GOSHEN.

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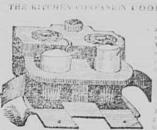
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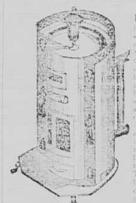
bleeding inwardly, stand, not fall, a corpse before me? Did I see him, as I see you now, erect and on his feet—but dead.

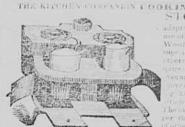
A gleam returned his friend, a noon-blaze to this feet—but dead.

A gleam returned his friend, a noon-blaze to this feet—but dead.

The blind man, who knew that he had risen, motioned him to sit down again upon his bedstead; but he took no notice of the gesture.

"It was then I thought, for the first time, of fastering the murder upon him. It was then I dressed him in my clethes, and draged him down the back stairs to the piece of water. Do I remained him no of the piece of water. Do I remained him no of the piece of water. Do I remained him no of the piece of water. Do I remained him no of the piece of water. Do I remained him no of the piece of water. Do I remained him no of the piece of water. Do I remained him no of the piece of water. Do I remained him no of the prison turnkeys appearing at the lock was turned, and one of the piece of water. Do I remained him from the back stairs to the piece of water. Do I remained him from the back stairs to the piece of water. Do I remained him from the back stairs to the piece of water. Do I remained him from the back stairs to the piece of water. Do I remained him and one of the prison turnkeys appearing at the port of the substitution of the him head of the stair so the piece of water. Do I remained him and one of the prison turnkeys appearing at the port of the substitution of the stair state here and of the stair state here





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